

I used to rule the world

## Fill in the gaps

People could not (3)\_\_\_\_\_ what I'd become

Seas would rise when I (1) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a (4) on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who (5) ever want to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some (6) I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know (7) Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman (8) choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you know (2) was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some (9) I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. gave 2. there
- 3. believe
- 4. puppet
- 5. would
- 6. reason
- 7. Saint
- 8. Cavalry
- 9. reason

## Fill in the gaps